

The NEW PLAY Maxine Elliott's Theatre Makes Successful Debut.

BY CHARLES DARNTON.

Miss Maxine Elliott doesn't sit back to-day and draw a long breath of contentment it will be because all her time is taken up with answering messages of congratulation on the successful opening of her new theatre last night.

Under a bed of leaves that appeared to have been treated with Paris green and other poisonous substances, the "Claperon" played "The Claperon" on stage. The audience took its eyes from the busy Anderson of other days and turned them to the stake. It was now Miss Elliott's task to show whether good judgment in the matter of a playhouse had extended to her choice of play.

Maxine Elliott as Countess Von Fuyke.

And what do you suppose happened? Well, when the eminently proper Countess learned that her mother was bringing her husband to the lodge she straightway seized upon Jim and begged him to paddle her away from there in his little canoe. First had "dressed for dinner" and that's what made the second act "too funny for words."

"A Hazardous Business" By "Scar"

A grid of six comic panels. Top-left: A man asks a woman for a call. Top-right: A man forgets his ticket and money. Middle-left: A man trips over a dog. Middle-right: A man falls while skating. Bottom-left: A man stays out with boys. Bottom-right: A man falls asleep while minding a baby.

Meditations of a Married Man By Clarence L. Cullen.

A GOOD way to ascertain what your wife thinks about you is to tell her that the girl who fixed your name yesterday afternoon had Titian tresses, a peach-blow skin and a chic manner.

and self-consciousness as in this scene. For once she ruthlessly sacrificed her beauty to become almost grotesquely funny. It remained for her to kick off Jim's shoes and stand on her dignity in her stocking feet when the Count paddled on the scene just in time to see Jim embracing her.

Slang in England. HOTTEN'S division of slang terms for inebrity would be useful in police courts if fashion did not so quickly change in this respect.

The Barrister's Back Pocket. Old-time barristers in England did not openly receive fees for their services.

Aprons in the Office. By Margaret H. Ayer.

EDNA—There is nothing degrading about wearing a dainty little apron in the office. Even if the apron were not a small and pretty one, but a large plain one, it would not be degrading.

The Six Prize Winners in the "Dot" Competition

THE EVENING WORLD'S "Dot Competition" for children and grownups brought hundreds of letters to the office and would have brought more, but the Post-Office authorities didn't like the form in which the first announcements were made.

A Few Things Worth Knowing. Cork will not rise if sunk twenty feet below water. The negro republic of Liberia has twenty-two species of rubber trees.

A Romance of Mystery, Love and Adventure.

CHAPTER XVIII. An Exciting Chase. A steady gait, now and again checked in reference to the street traffic, Brentwick's motor-car rolled, with resonant humming of the engine, down the Cromwell Road, swerved into Warwick Road and swung northward through Kensington to Shepherd's Bush.

THE BLACK BAG

Not quite so far had they distanced Calendar's trailing Nemesis of the four-gangling eyes, the pursuers put forth a gallant effort to hold their place. At intervals during the first few minutes a heavy roaring and crashing could be heard behind them; gradually it subsided, dying on the wings of the free rushing wind that buffeted their faces as mile after mile was reeled off and the wide, darkling English countryside opened out before them, sweet and wonderful.

By Louis Joseph Vance. Author of "The Brass Bowl," "The Private War," Etc.

"Come, Kirkwood," Gently Brentwick drew the girl in with him. "My dear," he requested the girl, "will you oblige me by sitting over here?" And Philip, bring up a chair, if you will. We must not permit ourselves to worry, and I have something for which, may, perhaps, engage your interest for a while.